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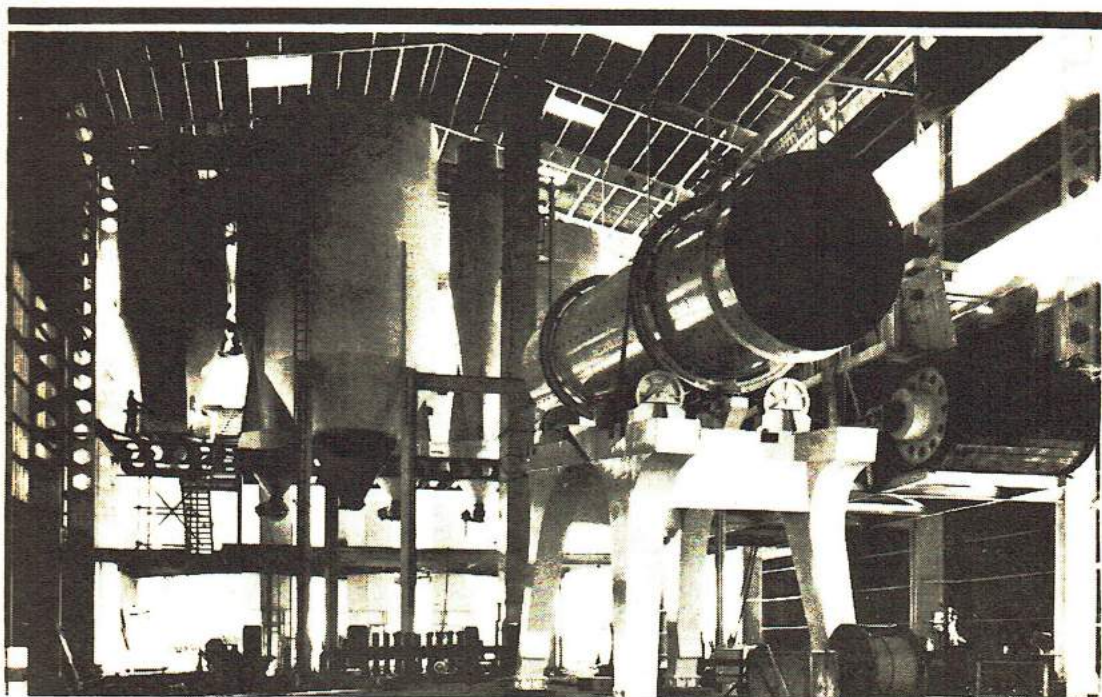
*Official Journal of the
University Engineers' Club
University of Western Australia*

Editor Advertising Publication

C.B. Fitzhardinge



R.B. G.		President's Report
K.W. Taplin	10	In 1926
J.L. Yorath	13	Symposium
	18	Student Power
	20	Gledden Tour
D. Warnock	22	A Rafting We Will Go
	23	Cruise Of The Good Raft Venus
J. Blackborrow	24	Tubbing
	25	Tugging
A. Koenig	27	Annual Dinner
	42	Students 1969



LOOKING TO THE FUTURE

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Construction of the \$30,000,000 Fertiliser Complex at Kwinana began in 1965. In 1967 superphosphate production commenced in the 500,000 tons a year plant and Double superphosphate followed in 1968. In 1969 manufacture was commenced of a whole range of the most modern and effective nitrogen fertilisers; including compounds containing both nitrogen and phosphorous for combined application of the two most important plant foods. Additional new plants are now under construction to further extend the range of fertilisers to meet the rapidly growing needs of W.A. Agriculture.

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U.E.C. COMMITTEE

A. Challenor, J. Trevelyan, G. Ferrero, K. Beer, P. Brearly
R. Spence, J. Yonath, R. Grieve (President), L. Crooks

President's Report



This year has perhaps been one of the stormiest in the history of the U.E.C. and time alone will show how this storm is to be weathered.

Once again the club extended itself with several extremely enjoyable functions. Most notable amongst these was the Dinner, which lived up to its reputation of being the best on campus.

Unfortunately however, attendance at most of the clubs functions was poor. Perhaps this is due to increased work load of the relatively new four year course or the increased sense of competition in the large 1st and 2nd years. I would however remind these years that "...all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" and urge them to help to build up the club in the year to come.

The Goyder Cup must be rewon. Several efforts in the last year were downright embarrassing and this will only change if the club gets solid support from its inactive members.

The U.E.C. is a good club which offers undergraduates facets of university life essential in the engineering profession. It can turn slide rules into active members of a community aware of the problems associated with administration and confident in their ability to organise. Not least amongst these is the ability to communicate and associate with men who one day will be your colleagues or employers.

With this in mind I extend an invitation to our new members and to those who have not made full use of the club in 1969 to restore the standing of the club to that of past years.

Yours faithfully,
R.B. GRIEVE
President 1969

Obituary

Phan Chau Hai was born on July 20th, 1947 in Haiphong, North Vietnam, the first child of Dr. and Mrs. Phan Thien Gioi.

Her school career in Haiphong and later at the Marie Curie High School in Saigon was one of distinction, culminating in the award of a Colombo Plan Scholarship tenable at an Australian University.

Chau Hai came to Australia in 1965 and after a short orientation course in Sydney, she moved to Perth and enrolled for a degree course in Electrical Engineering.

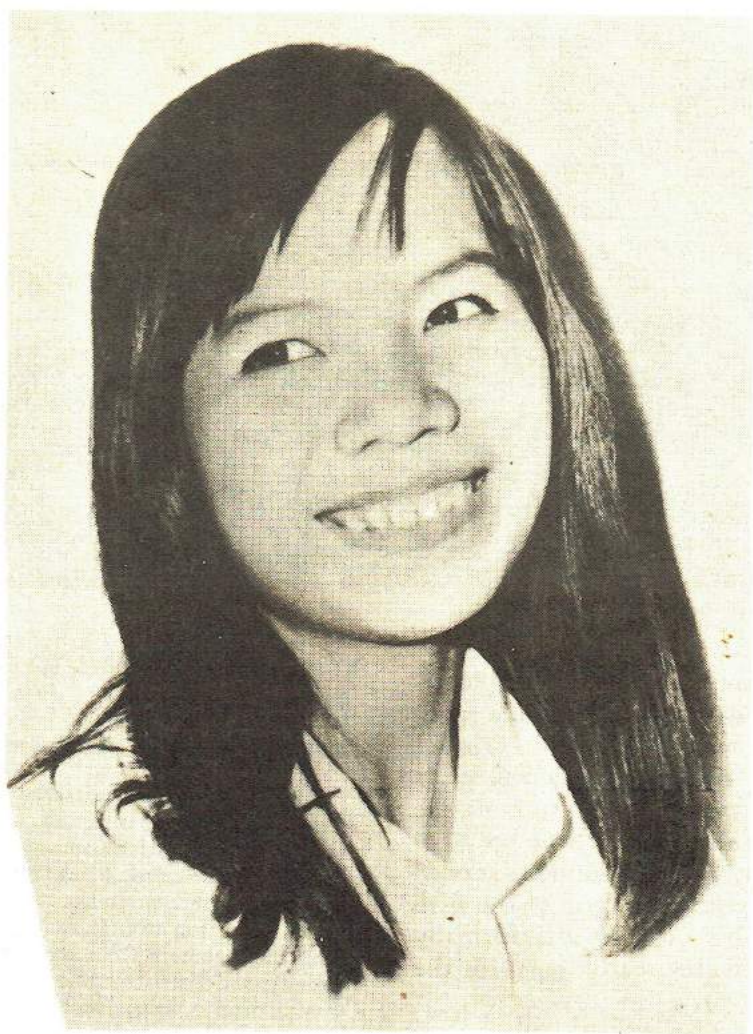
Her academic career here was most successful. She swiftly dispelled any doubts that we may have had about 'Lady Engineers' by her competence in course and laboratory work. In final year she gained selection for our honours course, and during the year completed an honours thesis on the topic 'Frequency sensitive antenna arrays'. The theoretical and experimental work involved was carried through with characteristic determination and originality, the resulting thesis was of first class standard and we looked forward confidently to her gaining a good honours degree. She remained fiercely determined to work to this end in spite of the bitter disappointment occasioned by her illness during the latter part of the year.

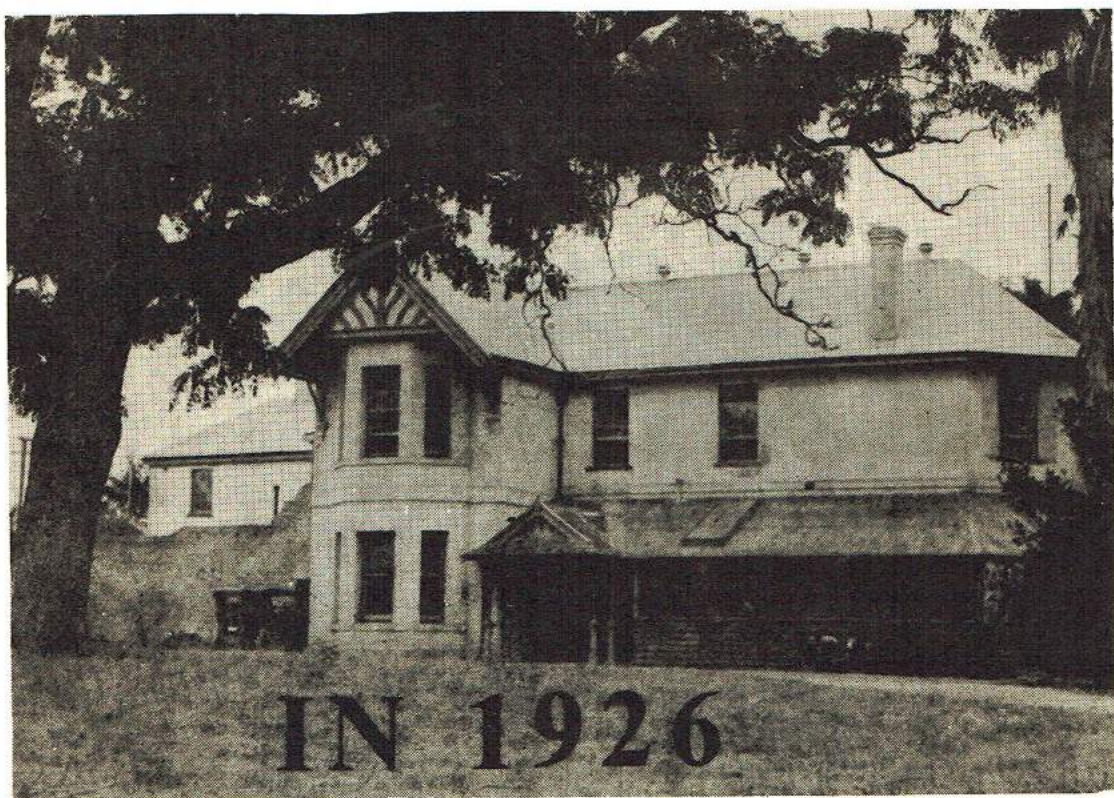
Chau Hai had many interests outside the immediate bounds of her Engineering course. She was a most competent artist and musician and had a formidable reputation as a chess player. It is rumoured that the combined resources of the final year were required to defeat her. Her lively and intelligent interest in her surroundings became increasingly evident as she made progress in her Engineering course.

Within our family our most lasting memory of Chau Hai will be her bright smile and the warm and instant response of our children to her.

On behalf of her many friends, we extend to Chau Hai's parents our deepest sympathy on the loss of their eldest child. Her untimely end is indeed a sad loss to us all.

D.H. STEVEN





The original Bachelor of Engineering course was designed to be a sandwich course in which twelve terms of instruction were spent over five years of three terms each. One term of the third and fourth years was spent in employment and the student started work during the third term of the fifth year. The B.E. degree was formally conferred in the early part of the following year.

The system was eminently successful in developing character and resourcefulness in its students. This is exemplified in the careers of many of its early graduates now in the senior years of professional responsibility or retired.

The school depended on other departments in the faculties of Arts and Science for teaching the subjects which form the foundation of every professional education.

The practitioners of every learned profession depend before all else on their ability to read and write and communicate by the spoken word. It was not an engineer who foisted that nonsense onto us engineers about being big strong silent men. I suggest that the Engineers' Club and members of the Faculty and Advisory Board in Engineering should offer a substantial reward to any of its members, present or past, who can write a song which is more appropriate to the profession.

The teaching staff of the professional school was very small. Originally, there were three, and in 1926 two, when the first and only Professor of Engineering became the first Vice Chancellor.

When I entered the school in 1925 as a second-year student, I was twenty-one. I had to my credit four years of secondary school, followed by five years of apprenticeship in a heavy mechanical engineering workshop, and six months as a junior assistant in the power engineering industry. I had a Technical College Associateship in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering. There were eight of us in the class. Two others had also not come straight from school. Bill Mosey had been a fellow apprentice with me, and Harry Vincent had worked in his father's contracting business, done part of a Science degree in Chemistry, and had worked in the U.S.A. learning road making by the then new bitumen technology. The most academically successful man in the class was Ray Turnbull.

There were no formal lectures in the professional subjects. Instruction was almost entirely by worked examples and discussion. As one of the two lecturers was not much older than we three older students, discussion often ranged far and wide and all the information did not come from the rostrum.

This lecturer, A.T. Bowden, who arrived early in 1926 newly graduated B.Sc. (Engineering) from Edinburgh. He had style, courage and audacity, which appealed to our own youthful spirits. We must have given him a bad time now and then, but I look back now to 1926 and Andy Bowden with gratitude for a year's class work well spent. We had very few text books, and one difficult point was that he borrowed what books there were from our small library and kept them at home for preparing his work in class. I don't know what else he could have done.

At that moment of time the senior and dominating personality in the school was Mr. P.H. Fraenkel, whose subject was electrical engineering. He was a wordly, wise, humorous man of middle age. He had come to Australia from Denmark as a very young man and was in his day a very successful designer of electrical machinery. He spoke with a heavy guttural accent, which gave his utterances in the classroom, and in conversation, a strong individual flavour. He and I became great friends until his death in 1948, but I never knew how many

of his mispronunciations of the English language were deliberate. He was known to all students by the affectionate nickname of Tater or Old Tater from his, this time, quite correct, by European usage, pronunciation of the Greek letter Ω . To Australian schoolboys' ears it sounded quite strange. It has been said of P.H. Fraenkel that of all the people who have taught in the Engineering School, he most truly represented the idea of university scholarship at its best. With his encouragement, I expended much of my time and energy studying in other Departments, so that in the end I carried with me from my brief student days the influence of several outstanding people. Among these were Edward Shann, Professor of History and Economics. His lectures and tutorial discussions were an inspiration to intellectual adventure which was felt by a large number of students. Perhaps my generation lived when the world was new, or at least the ideas of the newly formed University had not been forgotten. Some of the teachers of those days inspired enthusiastic administration and gratitude, and the chief of these was Teddy Shann.

Another man whose intellectual honesty, learning and skill as a teacher I admired was Professor Norman Wilsmore, the first professor of chemistry.

A first year unit in the Department of Philosophy under a newly arrived young lecturer, A.C. Fox, opened for me a new world of thought and ideas. Arthur Fox became the first Professor of Philosophy with me as one of his admirers.

In those days it was compulsory to take the first year course in English Literature. Some of the lectures were given by Professor Walter Murdoch, but I remember chiefly the teaching of his assistant, Mr. Harry Thompson, for his discussions of Chaucer and Browning and his lectures on philosophy.

The Engineering School was housed in Crawley House close to the shores of Matilda Bay. It is now occupied by the Faculty of Education. It is a large two-storey house, built to serve the family and social needs of its original owners.

In its day it had some claim to distinctive appearance. The grounds had been laid out and planted with ornamental trees and shrubs and a carriage led to the front of the house in an elegant curve. Enclosed by the curve of the carriage drive was a grass tennis court. In those early days of its University occupation the house still retained some elegance, for instance, in the tiled entrance hall and the carved ornamentation of its stairway. The spacious rooms of the ground floor made very satisfactory classrooms, and from there one looked out on a scene of rural tranquility.

At the rear was a farmyard whose out-buildings had been augmented by a number of sheds housing the engineering laboratories. These laboratories were equipped by the early students with a collection of second-hand machinery.

About two-thirds of the present campus was covered with native trees, while the remainder along the side near the river was grassed pasture. Everywhere were the discarded relics of the activity of former generations. A brick kiln stood in the centre of the pasture, ruinous and surrounded by broken bricks and rubbish. Beside it a cottage in a similar condition housed the caretaker. Down river from Matilda Bay was a 100 acre tidal swamp covered by sheoak trees and dense undergrowth. Along the river banks there were squatters' shanties. Mosquitoes bred there. The place was known as "Naughty Nedlands". I have been told that the Police Station was established nearby to control the wild goings on. I never took part in these myself.

K.W. TAPLIN.

AFTER GRADUATION, WHAT?

As an engineering student in the University of Western Australia you may already be a Student Member of The Institution of Engineers, Australia, the scientific-technical body of the profession which advances the practice of the profession and maintains standards of engineering education and training.

After graduation followed by an appropriate period of experience, you will become eligible for Corporate Membership of The Institution of Engineers, Australia, and entitled to the designation "Chartered Engineer (Australia)", a title protected by law.

However, upon completion of the examination requirements for your degree you will be seeking employment which will give you this experience (and earn you a living).

In this respect and subsequently you will find membership of The Association of Professional Engineers, Australia, invaluable.

A.P.E.A., as the industrial organisation of the engineering profession in Australia, is concerned with negotiations for salary and conditions of employment.

A.P.E.A. and The Institution, while having their separate and distinct roles, work together harmoniously in maintaining and advancing the standards and status of the engineering profession.

As a Graduate Engineer, you will be entitled to a minimum salary of \$4,213 per annum in the terms of the national award achieved by A.P.E.A. through the Commonwealth Conciliation and Arbitration Commission.

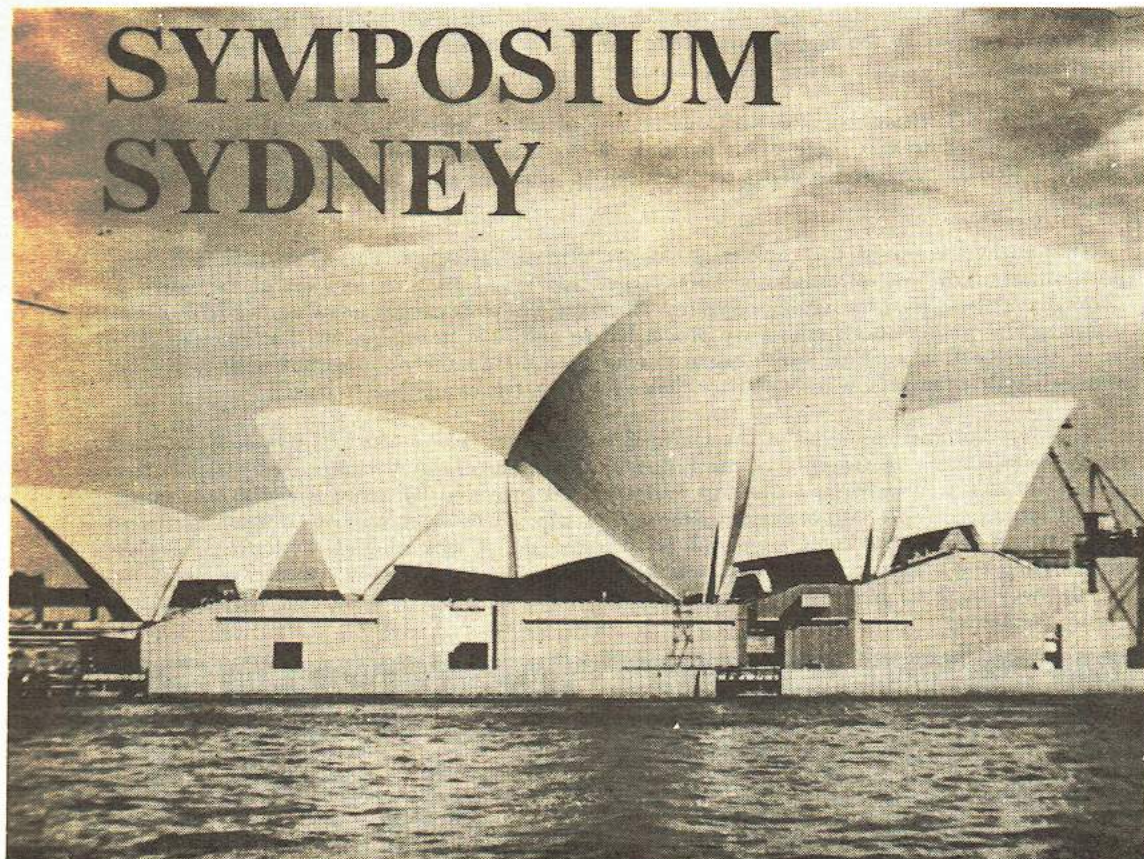
Subsequently, for Chartered Engineers, the minimum salary is \$5,851 per annum.

The recently concluded action by A.P.E.A. before the Commonwealth Conciliation and Arbitration Commission was responsible for obtaining substantial salary increases, resulting in these figures.

A.P.E.A. admits to its membership employee engineers who hold academic qualifications recognised by The Institution for admission to its Graduate or Corporate Membership.

Enquiries as to membership and services offered by A.P.E.A. should be made to the Secretary, Box B.77, G.P.O., Perth, 6001. Telephone 23 1374.

SYMPOSIUM SYDNEY



For engineering students the social event of the year happened in Sydney during the May vacation, i.e. the 1969 Australian Universities Engineering Symposium—a respectable cover for a local version of the Munich Beer Festival.

The U.E.C. was ably represented by eight of its number.....

Arthur Blaquierre	mech. III
Phil Hemsley	mech. IV
Max Naismith	civil IV
Vic Power	elect. III
John Ryan	elect. III
Alan Smith	civil III
Ron Spence	mech. III
John Yorath	civil IV

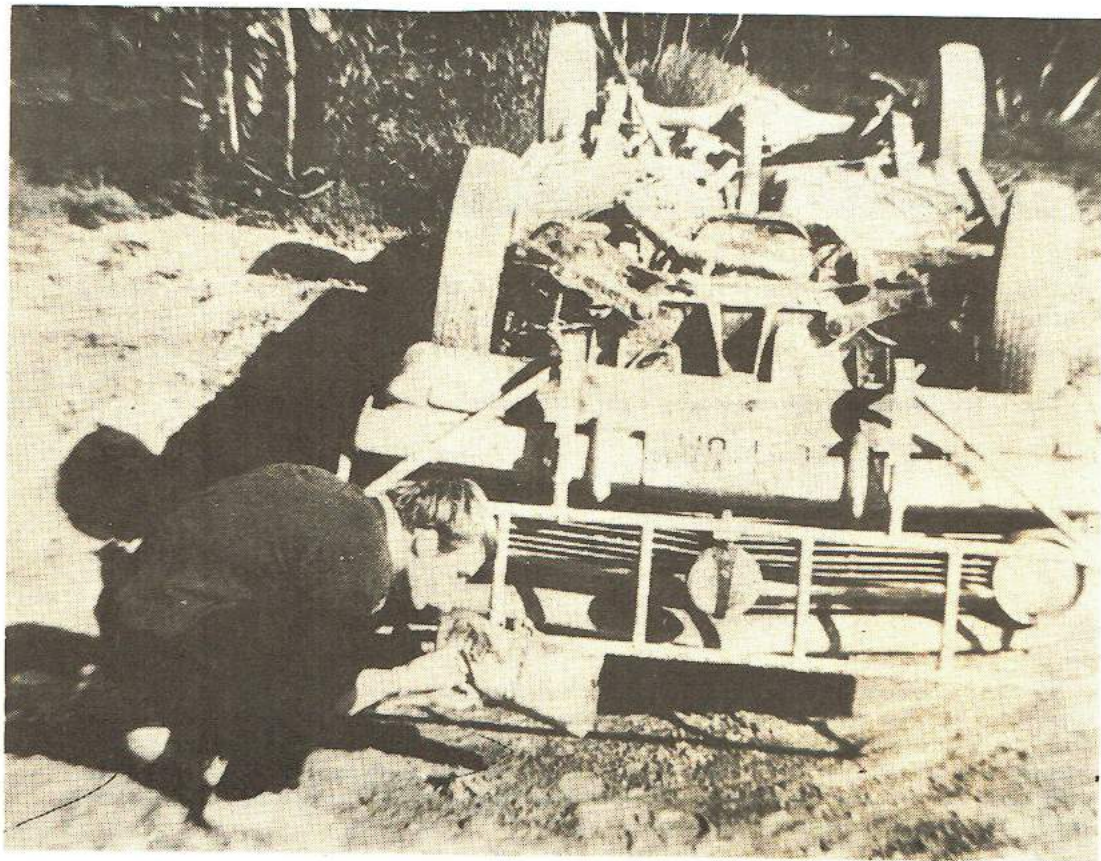
We eight members, loyal and true, filled our waterbags and commenced the long trek to the colonies on the east coast — the date being Wednesday May 14. Two of our little band rode the iron horse whilst the remainder of us drove two automobiles in convoy. The harshness of the country took its toll. The train and only one car got through to Sydney. Fortunately injuries were slight and by early Sunday May 18 we had all taken up residence in King's Cross (a little known suburb of dubious moral standing).

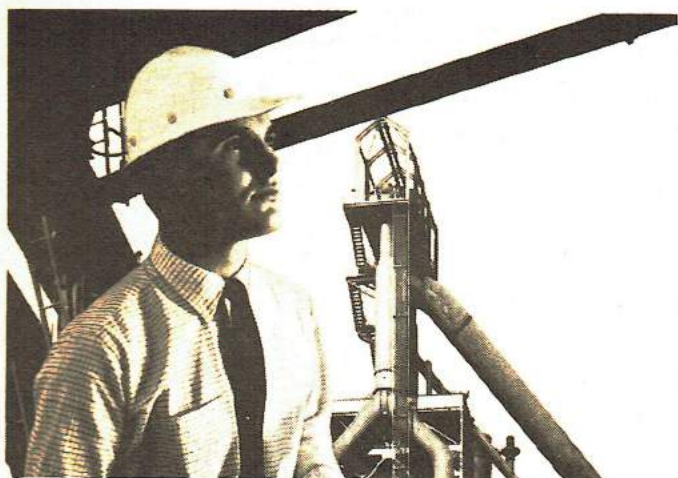
On Sunday evening an informal welcome was held at the Argyle Cellars and this gave us our first introduction to the local lager – a non-intoxicating liquor of questionable origin. Light entertainment was provided by a bird who danced (?) on the table-tops, flaunting her mammary and pelvic regions at the oggling multitude. On the way back to our private hotel Max was approached by a woman of low moral character.

The Hon. J.G. Beale, Minister for Conservation officially opened the symposium on Monday morning. Following this some of us partook of the sumptuous official luncheon, then heard Mr. J.L. Shaeffer deliver his paper on "Modern concepts of a manufacturing and distributing business".

That night we graced the cabaret at Coogee with our presence. This show looked to have possibilities until the refreshments were turned off at 11.30 p.m. and the show closed at midnight. This seemed unusual for Sydney. However, not to be caught unawares we had accumulated a few young nurses whom we proceeded to entertain in our rooms. The evening came to an abrupt end when Alan Smith began to read from the Engineer's songbook with such verve and feeling that the girls, who feared for their very lives, felt compelled to leave.

Tuesday morning was spent at the University of Sydney where Mr. J.R. Baxter lectured on the topic "Qantas – A Glimpse of the Future". A harbour cruise was organised for the afternoon. The day was warm and pleasant and the cans provided by some friendly croweaters helped lend a convivial atmosphere to the entire trip. That night we were ferried across to Rodd Island which had been prepared for a barbeque. A lack of birds and some bunglers mishandling the kegs were two points which tended to detract from the standard of the show. On the way back to our private hotel Max was made an indecent offer by a woman of low moral character.





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Wednesday morning was occupied with a lecture entitled "Engineering – is it really a profession?" given by Prof. D. Campbell-Allen at the University of Sydney. As honorary members of the South Sydney Junior Rugby League Club we spent the afternoon and evening enjoying their facilities. The amenities are unbelievable – luxurious carpeting, swimming pool, gymnasium, cabaret rooms, 37 bars and 400 poker machines. That night Ron Spence had \$190 in travellers cheques stolen from his room. Rather than have his money suffer the same fate, Phil Hemsley went to Randwick and gave it to the bookmakers.

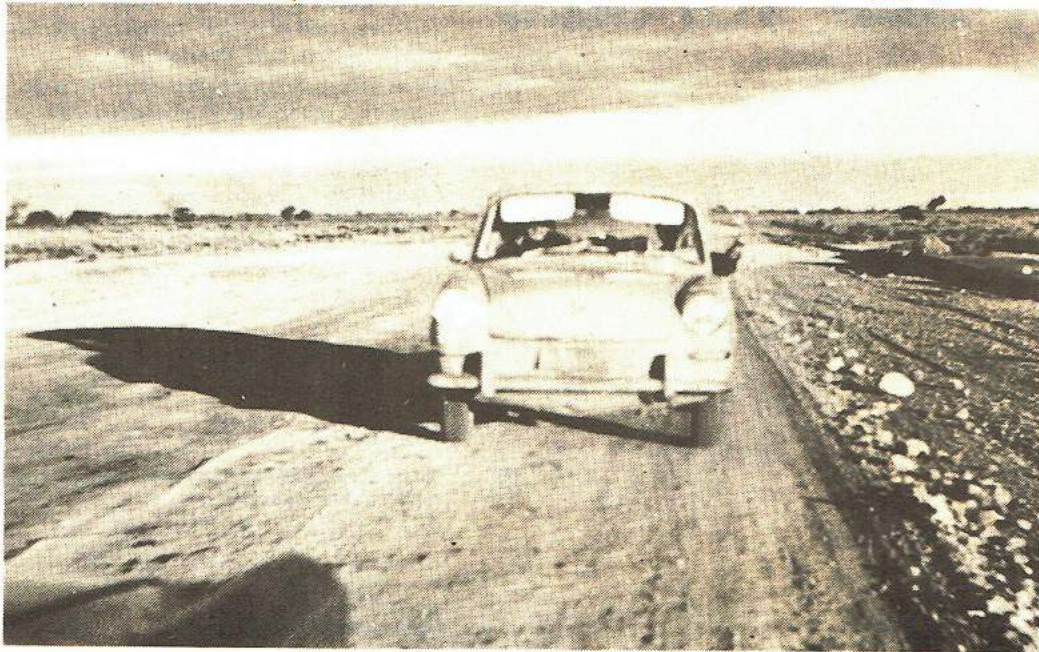
On Thursday morning Prof. B.R. Williams presented a paper entitled "Economics and the Engineer". In the afternoon a group of us were given a guided tour of the Opera House by one of the site engineers. Throughout the day most every imaginable union was on strike and so it appeared that the festivities arranged for the night would not eventuate. We decided to remain in our rooms where we proceeded to empty a vast quantity of cans of their contents. Somewhere in that liquid evening an acquaintance of Phil Hemsley's dubious past made a prophetic reappearance. The rest of us took a stroll through the Cross whereupon Max was solicited by a woman of low moral character.

Thus came Friday, the final day of the symposium. The morning commenced with Prof. R.E. Aitchison's paper entitled "Engineering Design" and in the afternoon "Education, Education and Reform" by Prof. H.R. Vallentine, which brought to a close the lecture series. The final social event was the engineering dinner held that evening.

At the conclusion of the meal the show took the usual degenerating turn, as do all shows of this type. It is commonly held by those who attended, that the highlight of the evening was the brilliant recital of that old favourite "Eskimo Nell" by some nameless person. Advocates and followers of SCHIAES were present in numbers, and rowing certificates were presented to those with sufficient abdominal strength to gorge and retain four 15 oz glasses of beer within 03 the five minute limit. It suffices to say that very few certificates were presented.

It was on this note of revelry that the 1969 symposium came to an end. The final ignominy came with the loss of our one remaining car on the return trip.

JOHN YORATH
Civil IV



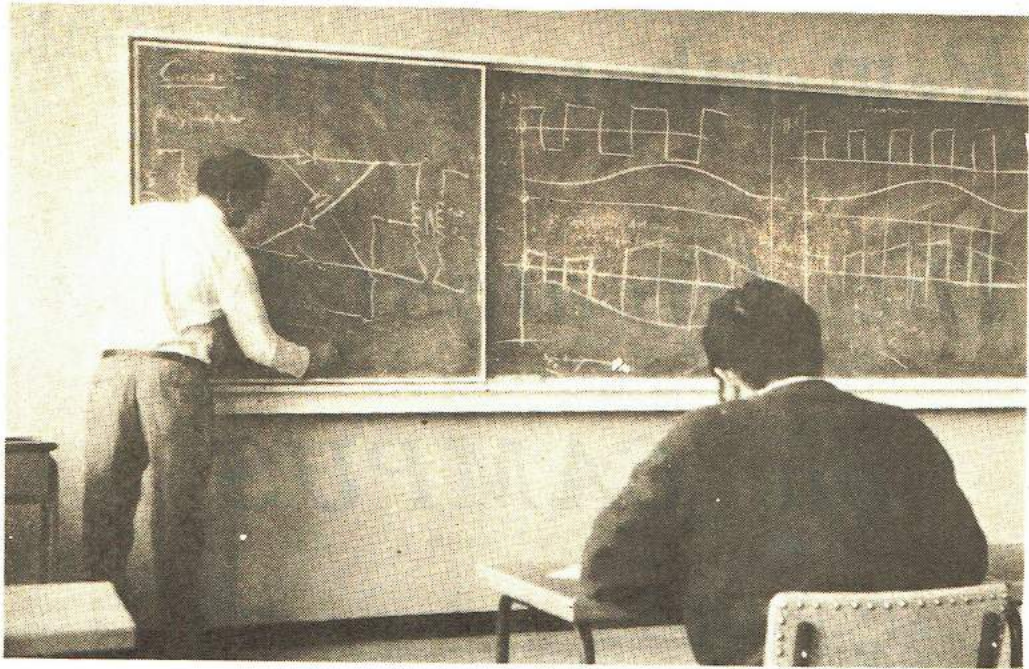
Remember april 17th

The Greatest Show
on CAMPUS

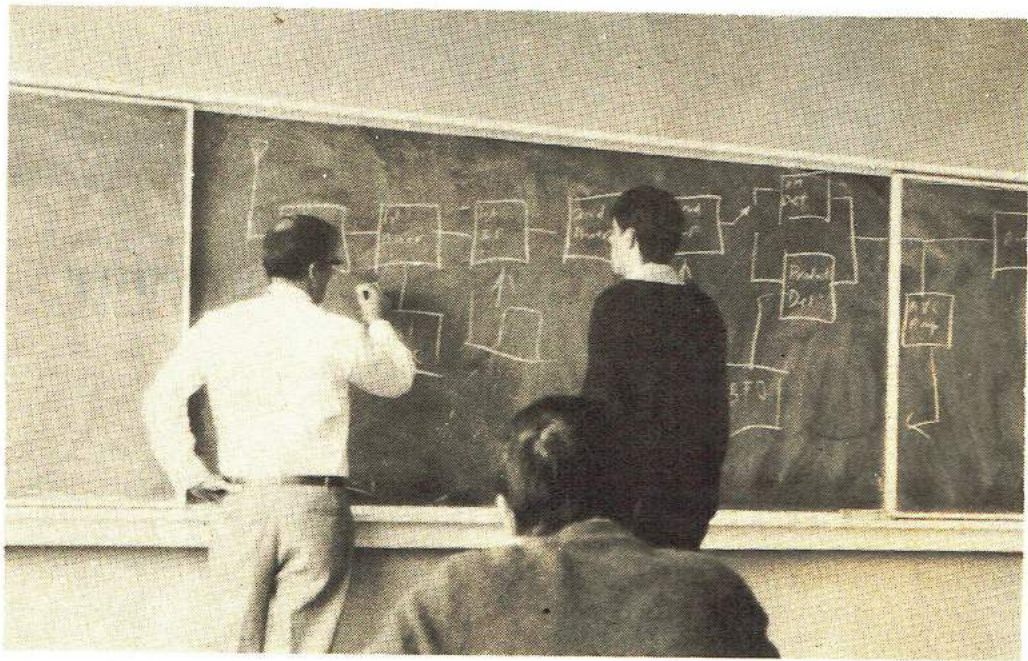
ENGINEER'S BALL

Watch for details on your

friendly notice-board



STUDENT POW~ER

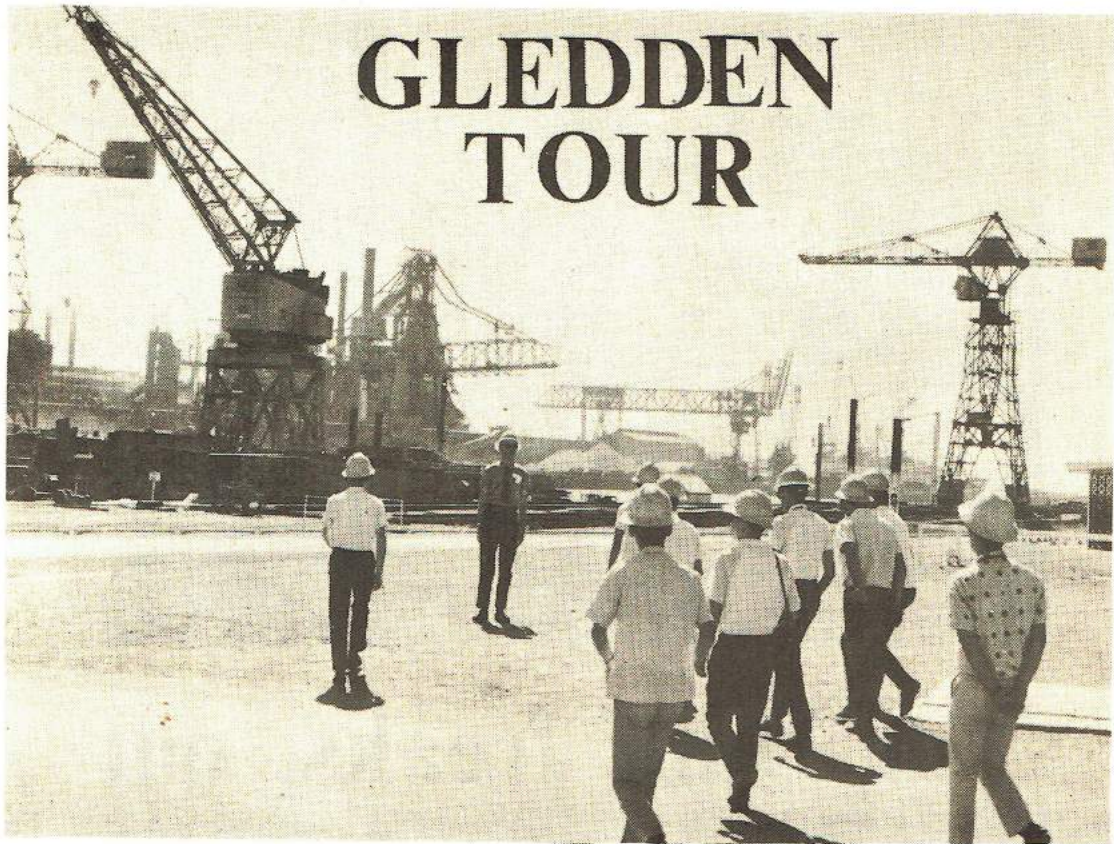




or Dunc freaks out



GLEDDEN TOUR



Twenty eager young men
decided to go
on a subsidised trip to the east.
For them in store
was one riotous ball
for twenty-eight days at least.

They boarded the train one Saturday night
and immediately went for the bar.
Many had hoped to drink out the night
but alas they didn't get far.

In order to visit the Railway workshops
we made Augusta our first port.
But nobody knew that we'd come to view
so our visit was delightfully short.

On to Whyalla and B.H.P.
red carpet treatment we got.
The hotel was fine and the food so sublime
that the visit will ne'er be forgot.

Next stop Adelaide, we went there by 'plane
in our mouths a taste oh so queer.
For the past few days had been spent in a
pub
sampling South Australian beer.

Adelaide was alright for the days we were
there
the weather treated us well.
But on arriving in Melbourne, to our disgust,
the rain just fell and fell.

One day in Melbourne was quite enough
and we left without any fuss.
However, next day, to our dismay,
was spent on a miserable bus.

The Singleton pub was our stay for the night,
a dwelling of considerable class.
The showers were cold, the beer it was old,
and the bedrooms and food were a farce.

Back to Sydney and Int. House,
a place where we stayed at low cost.
Our days were occupied by industrial visits
and our nights were spent at the Cross!

Some went to "Hair" to have a good perv.
at the birds without any gear.
Others decided to go to "Les Girls"
to laugh at the poofs all so queer.

Tears were shed as we left Sydney town
for a week-long tour of the snow.
Seven days in as many motels
drinking our grog on the go.

Bruce, Tim and Andrew at the back of the
bus
decided to give out awards.
They observed every fellow for conspicuous
deeds
and gave them their just rewards.

Bill Combs was there, polluting the air
with bangs of considerable size.
And for his great efforts the judges decided
to award him a bag for a prize.

The glass ball was given to Kongsanant,
who boasted of pool table fame.
However, it soon became very clear
that pocket billiards was his real game.

Our friend Sammy Ng looked awfully sweet
in his bright coloured shirts so gay.
So the judges gave him a garland of flowers
and crowned him Queen for a day.

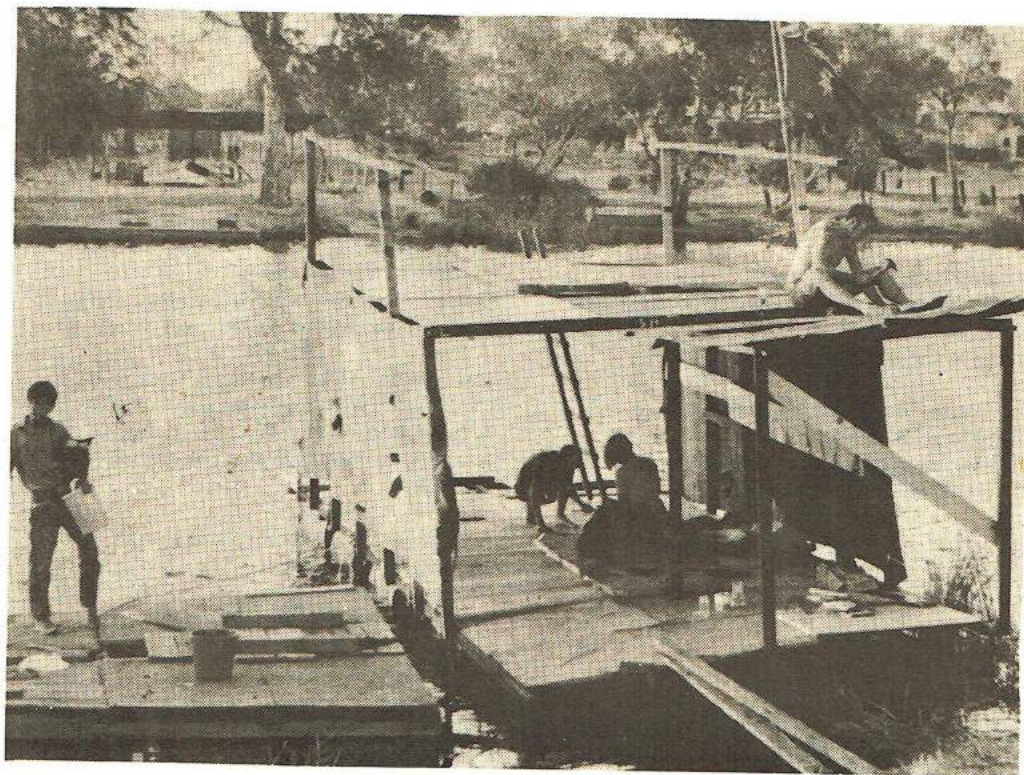
Our leader was Ron, of mechanical fame,
whose job was to organise.
In order to count the heads in his group
an abacus was his prize.

Our last stay was Melbourne, four days we
were there,
residing in a grand old pub.
Our evenings were spent in endless loops
from the bar to our rooms to the dub.

But now it's all over we look back with joy
on a trip with so many greats.
A subsidised tour of Eastern Australia
sampling beer and singing songs with good
mates.

A word of advice to the young undergrads
aspiring to be engineers:
the four great weeks of the Gledden Tour
more than justify the four slogging years.





A RAFTING WE WILL GO

The good ship Endeavour III was built to coincide with the 200th anniversary of Cook's voyage of exploration mainly because his ship left England with twenty tons of beer aboard.

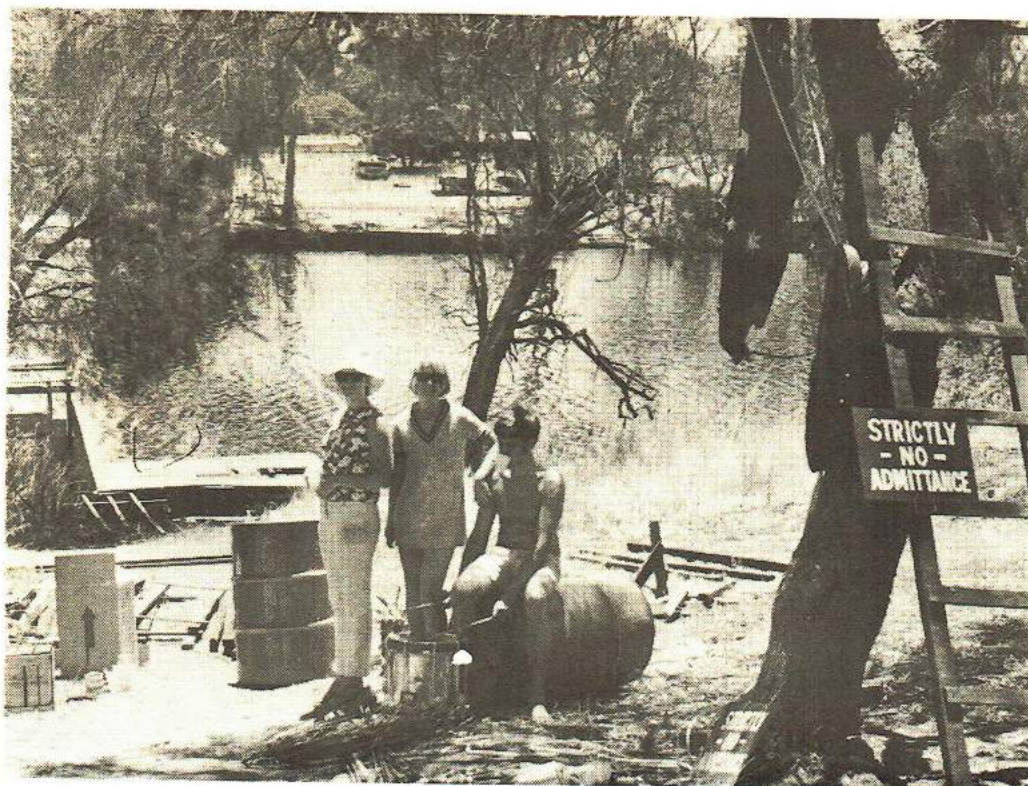
The raft was twenty six feet long and had a ten foot beam. She boasted a fifteen by ten foot main cabin, a barbecue area and a six foot by five foot store room/bar. Navigation of the raft was effected via pulleys and rope from a rear mounted outboard motor to a steering lever on the sun deck over the main cabin.

There were some difficulties in the construction: transportation being the most troublesome operation. However the timber was finally massed up river on Saturday 17th of January and construction completed over the weekend. Unfortunately one of the fore'ard drums was faulty and a repair operation was required. The leaking drum gave a marked distortion to the lower deck.

On the following long weekend, with the Australian flag overhead, we drove the last nail and, having given birth to a fine raft, eased the pains of labour with beer and band-aids. Supplies were stowed aboard and the lines cast off. The engine fired and the good ship Endeavour III began her voyage of discovery down the Swan.

Raft building is a healthy past-time and gives engineering students a sense of pride in working with their hands. It also satisfies a sadistic element in a student's nature: the need to shock the establishment. For the past two years there have been engineering rafts on the river and already plans exist for next year's efforts. It is hoped that the pleasure we gained (and I speak for both rafts) will be known by new crews next vacation.

D. WARNOCK



CRUISE OF THE GOOD RAFT "VENUS"

"Venus" duly registered (No. 19526) as a steel hulled pleasure craft set sail down the river from Guildford at 8 bells on the 26th December. The crew of seven third year civils, having fuelled the fridges, resigned themselves to the hardships and hazards of the voyage ahead.

The task of the crew was to test flow patterns by use of specially chilled glass buoys. These were emptied with practised skill and placed at approximately 200 yd. intervals.

While the Easterly persisted, clear sailing was enjoyed. Sailing became more blurred as the work of emptying the ship's fridges advanced. The Easterly ceased and the crew, their strength sapped by their liquid labours, slowly hauled themselves along the shallows of the Swan using the anchor and rope.

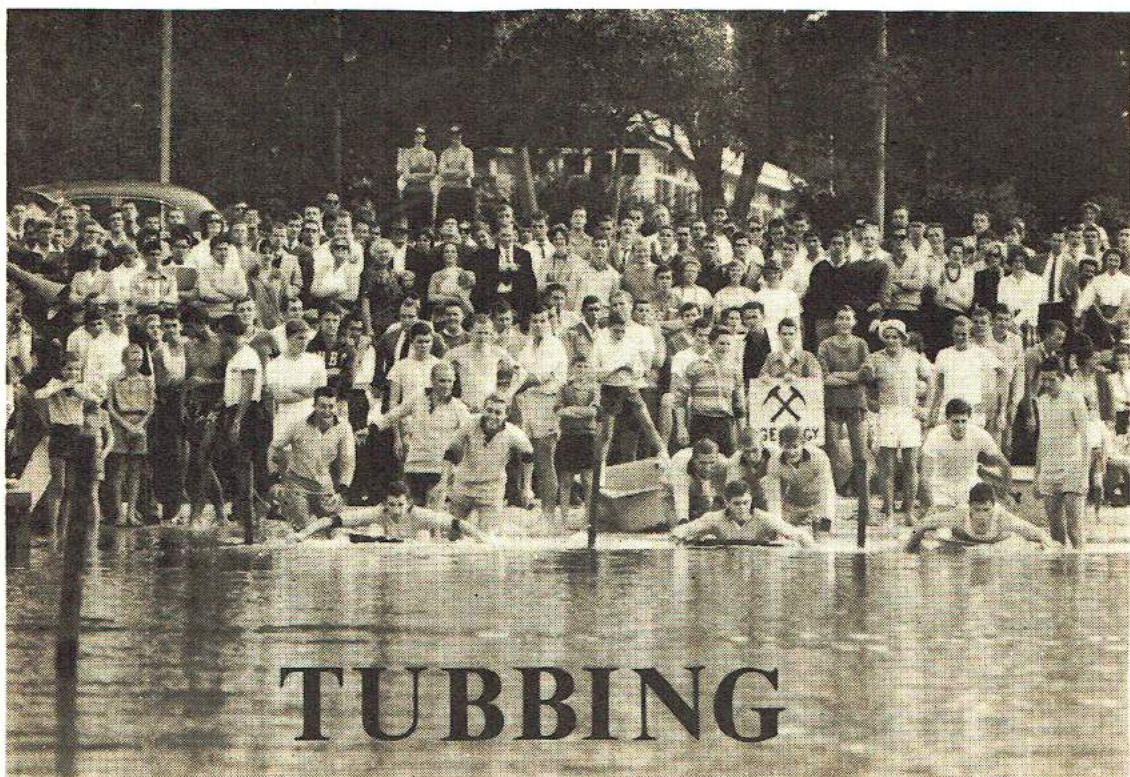
Exhausted, the crew forced down a meal cooked ashore on a portable galley and then bedded down for the night.

At 3 bells on the 27th "Venus" was skimming downstream, but the ship's company were in poor spirits. It was feared that the ship would soon be dry as supplies of the local beverage ran low. The situation was indeed critical.

The Causeway slid past and the crew, with the white pillars of their goal in sight, rejoiced within. Their joy was shortlived, however, and a stiff sea breeze halted their passage. The ship was put about in the middle of Perth water, and under full sail headed back to the Causeway.

Eleven hours later an exhausted crew disembarked at Guildford, and the crew unanimously declared the voyage a success.

It is hoped that after the pioneering cruise of 1968 and that of "Venus" 1969, future engineers will forego the pleasures of civilised life and with the traditional spirit float down the Swan.



1969 saw a repeat performance of the yearly tubing farce. I can't imagine why the other faculties even bother to enter, since the result is always a foregone conclusion.

The 1969 Tubbing Squad was skippered by the very capable Max Croy. Under his direction and expert guidance Engines went on to make a clean sweep of all events.

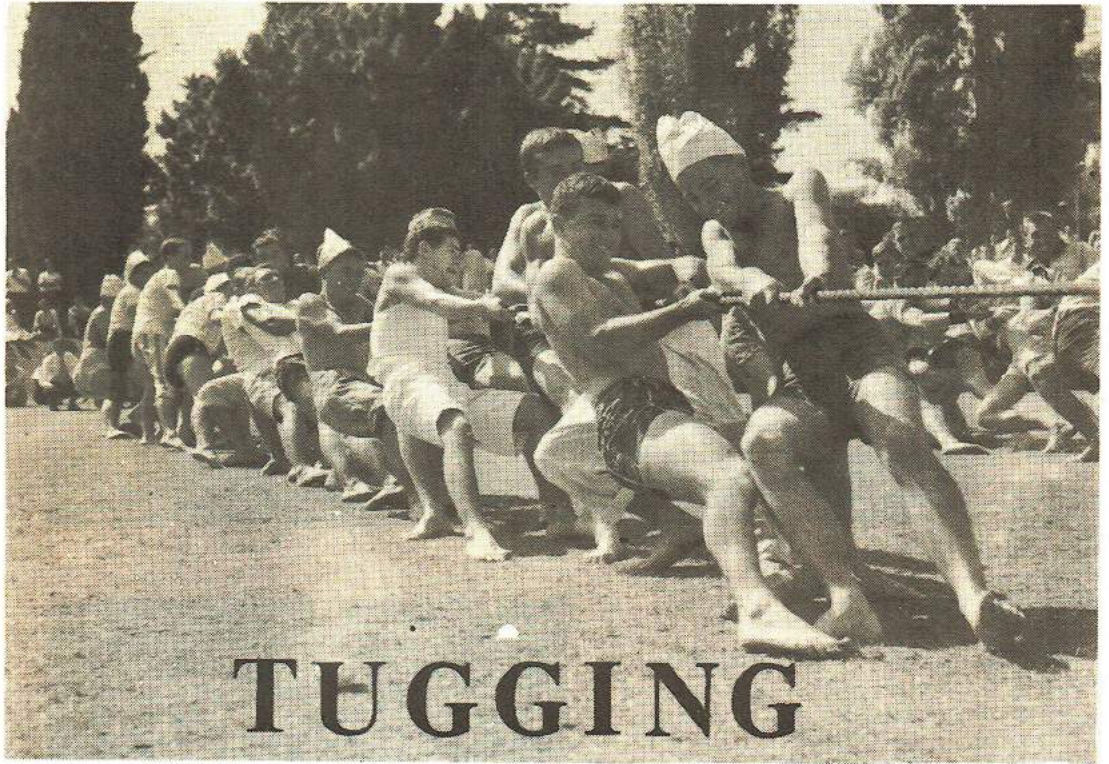
Crafty Croy proposed a two-pronged attack on the championship: an "A" team manning the fast attack tub, and a "B" team in the slower, more solid defence tub. While the far superior "A" team (far superior to other faculties that is) made a lightning dash for the first buoy, the "B" team was to create a diversion (if we looked like being beaten around the first turn).

Geoff Cocks, No. 1 paddle for the "B" team, got carried away with his job, and even though we were way in front he proceeded to scuttle two of the oppositions' fleet whilst remaining very much afloat himself. Good on you, Geoff!

The opposition got lousy and demanded a re-run according to their rules. This resulted in an even more resounding victory for Engines. The cup was ours — still.

Undoubtedly 1970 will see another attempt by the optimists to win, by fair means or foul, the tubing trophy; and again the Engineers will rise to the occasion and demonstrate what real men are made of. So, until that day arrives, happy skulling.

J. BLACKBORROW



The inaugural tug occurred in 1958 between Engineering and Medicine. The hawser — an anchor rope from the Islander was stretched across the Reflection pond. The engineers pulled from beneath the Undercroft and by suitable use of pillars dislodged the Doctors from Whitfield Court and dragged them to their watery reward.

A new deal was demanded by the doctors for the following meeting and engineering enterprise evolved a pulley to give the contest a more equal footing. Despite this the engineers again showed their superiority.

Subsequent tug of wars were held in this manner until the imminent collapse of Winthrop Hall. Since that date the debacle has been held from outside the Ref. to the front of the Library with the engineers remaining undefeated. At great expense the R.U. Pulling trophy was purchased and has added much to the post tug activities.

When Medicine vacated the campus the lawyers who had shown great interest in previous tugs by bombarding the combatants with fruit and flour were invited to carry on the tradition.

Though vastly inferior to Medicine the Law School still provides an opportunity for the engineers to display their prowess-and provide an excuse for wholesale baptism.

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SHOW OF THE YEAR

The Annual Ball 1969 could well be remembered for the quality in decoration and overall presentation.

A comfortable crowd of 250 couples attended. The underwater theme, to which the Ball was set, was to connote a feeling of being beneath the briny liquid. Fish swam around, and many joined the school, drinking the liquid that flowed freely about the tables.

We swang to two great bands, "The Statesmen" and "The Soul Purpose". The supper was good, but decorations, flowers for the ladies, champagne, and that mood that prevails among friends and associates of the faculty, gave it that memorable touch of excellence.

Special credit should be given to Ron, John, Bill, Jim and Andrew; Sue, Don, Alan and Jim. Many thanks to all those who helped decorate.

A little plug should be put in for the Ball in 1970. It is in April and it will be a smash. Don't miss it, especially new members of the faculty.



V. POWER



ANNUAL DINNER

This rather formidable show was held at the Melville Civic Centre early in third term.

Sherries were downed with great vigour from 6.30 p.m. onwards and it was pleasing to note the good attendance by both staff and students, especially by the electrical staff.

The speaking staff member on this particular occasion was Mr. Lutz from Mechanical who gave an interesting account of the clubs early activities which he ended with a toast to the club.

Then Rufus Grieve (distinguished President etc....) gave a speech but unfortunately I can't quite remember much about it.....

Dave Warnock then gave a rousing toast to the final year students, which was followed by speeches from the three final year representatives: namely Al Koenig (Elect), Peter Henfry (Civil) and Geoff Binckes nonloqui 1969

(Mech). The first of these speeches seemed to please the crowd immensely, particularly various references to Prof. Billings ("My Lord and Master...etc.) and the joke about the nudist colony at the end (If you haven't heard it, get someone to tell you). Peter Henfry was a little more to the serious side but capped it off with a magnificent joke. Not to be out done Geoff Binckes did his best to show that he had not had too many sherries either. All the merry making was then followed by coffee and ports which gave everyone a chance to tell more jokes, after which the band started and everyone swinging to the early hours.

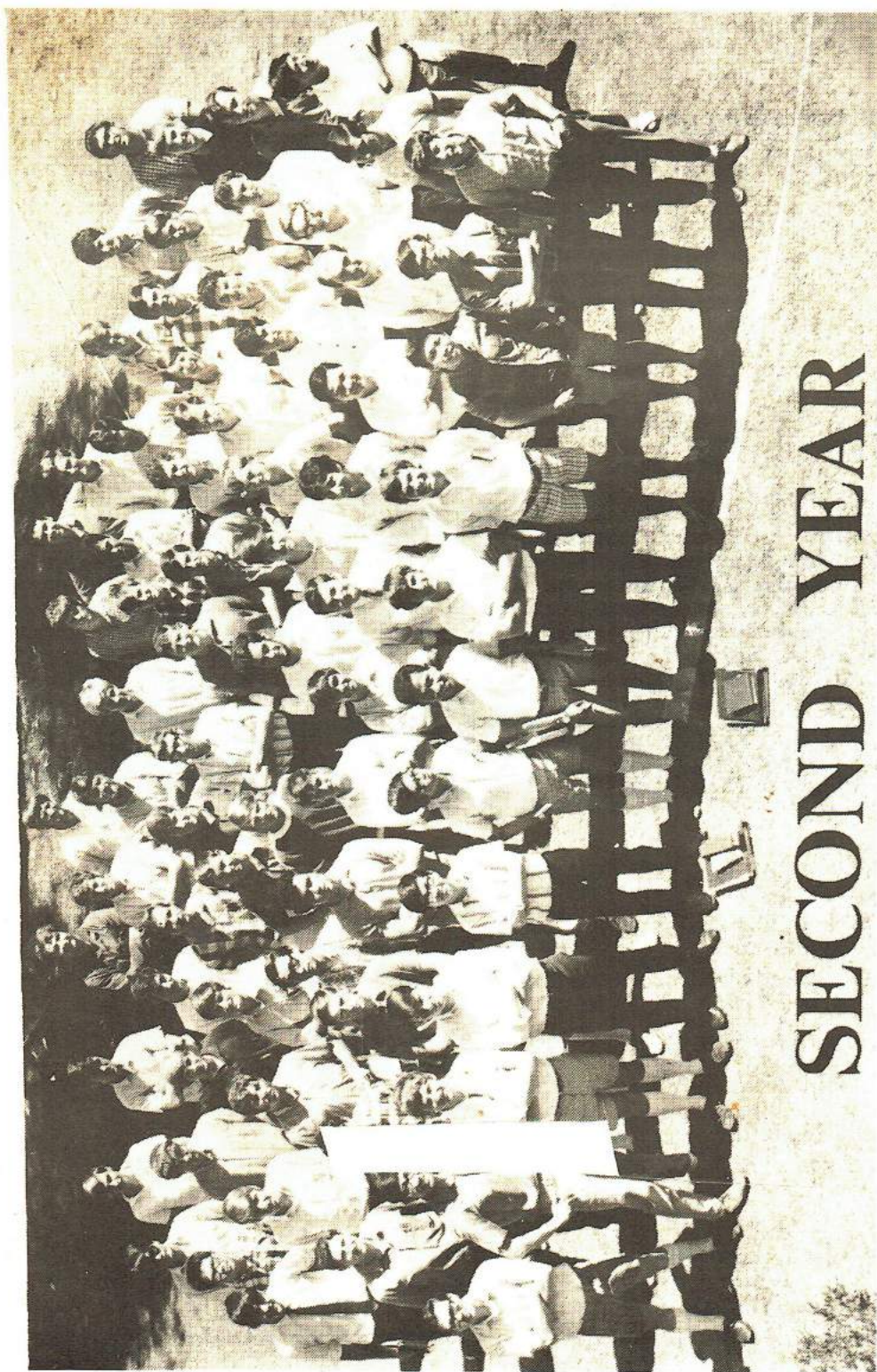
All in all, a great show, which I doubt I'll ever forget.

P.S. Apart from the drinks, the food was also good.

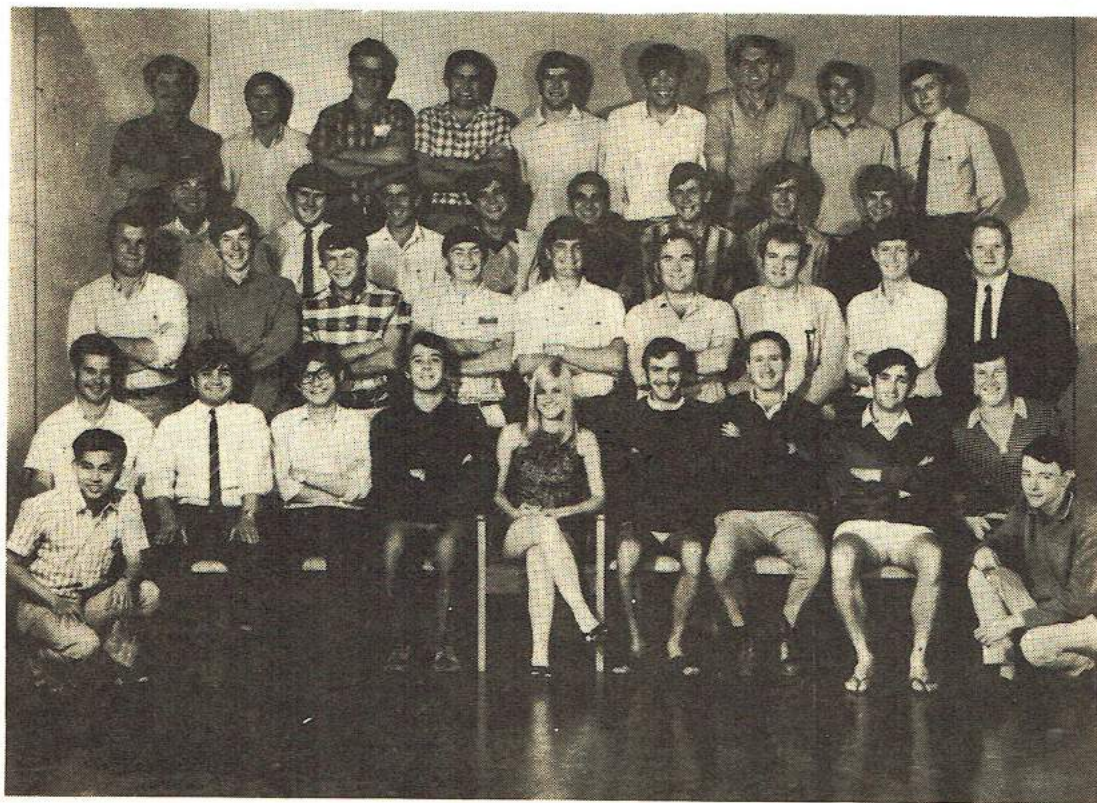
A. KOENIG

FIRST YEAR





SECOND YEAR



*L. Zekas, G. Elderfield, D. O'Connell, J. Robertson, M. Croy, A. Bourke,
E. Jensen, R. Leonhardt, D. Warnock*

*T. Watanatada, L. Crooks, L. Davies, R. Banyard, C. Condipondero,
P. Nadebaum, C. Burton, L. Margetts*

*B. Loughton, D. MacDonald, L. Rho, J. Caro, R. Griffiths, R. Dimond, D. Faigenbaum,
A. Kay, S. Wade*

*D. Glenister, N. Sallustio, K. Ang, J. Massey, R. Clarke (Miss), G. Cocks, G. Crow,
P. Brearly, J. Wyche,*

J. Teh

A. Neish

YEAR DROPPINGS

The following jottings were found on the underside of a damp beer mat at Steve's and they are believed to be the work of a couple of sewer rats. If you don't like rat jottings please pencil in your own kind comments and explain to your parents that we all admire and look up to you. After all: you were in third year civil with the rest of us.

LOU ZEKAS: A tall dark textbook. PETER BREARLY: Old Man Time (Gramps).

GRAHAM ELDERFIELD: Goodby Ruben's Tuesday.

DAN O'CONNEL: Slippers and pipe type.

GERRY ROBERTON: His folks must like him. JOE WYCHE: A thoughtful guy.

MAX CROY: There is some stuffing in the chicken: please help yourself Nick.

ANDY BURKE: Mild mannered man about town.

ERK JENSEN: Address unknown. LEX NEISH: Forget the chain — just pace it!

RICK LEONHARDT: Well, he's got a clean bike.....

DAVID WARNOCK: If the suit fits — wear it!

WANATANADA: Quiet and friendly. JOHN MASSEY: Someone up there likes him.

LINDSAY CROOKS: Has a fiancée — somewhere.

LEN DAVIES: Apparently brilliant.

ROD BANYARD: Oh Hell! BOB HARVEY: Has been seen singing in a Greek chorus.

CON CONDIPODERO: A short dark textbook.

PHIL NADEBAUM: A friendly bloke of even temper — make a good bookend.

CHESTER BURTON: Quiet, well mannered and respectful to his elders — a very tactful young man.

LLOYD MARGETTS: No it's a Rhombdodecahedron.

LOUGHTON: A steel driving man. ROSLYN CLARKE: What's she for?

DAVE MACDONALD: What the hell does he do with that Valiant ute?

RHO: Doesn't speak unless trodden on.

JOHN CARO: Will film him ae West.

BOB GRIFFITHS: Spent vacation correcting Prof. Stephenson's mistakes.

RICK DIMOND: Maverick is his name. GEOFF COCKS: A Mexican bandit.

DAVID FAIGENBAUM: Probably a nice guy.

ANTHONY KAY: Is a nice guy.

STEVE WADE: Impossible to dislike — even when he tries. J.K. TEH: A happy bloke.

DON GLENISTER: Designed the first year massacre.

NICK SALLUSTIO: Loves everyone — especially women.

KENG ANG: Future Australian P.M. JEFF CROW: Experienced.



*C. Chang, J. Ryan, V. Power, G. Ferrero
M. Basel, D. Nicholson, C. Tham, A. Haime, C. Tay, L. Luciani
M. Gilbert, A. Ali, P. Coronel, M. Stojanovic*

Third Year Electrical once again lived up to the reputation of being the glamour group of the Engineering Faculty. Being a close knit, homogeneous collection of individuals we stuck together through thick and thin. (The Australian students were mainly thick and the Asian students were thin.)

An attempt was made to revolutionise the tutorial system, but this floundered on the time honoured institution of student apathy.

Undoubtedly the "high" spot of the year came when the garden outside our mini salt mine was covered with horse manure. Other highlights in the year were the lessons in Civil and Mechanical Engineering by the constructors of the new lift well. There is no truth to the rumour that it has a conversion kit for an Anti Ballistic Missile silo.

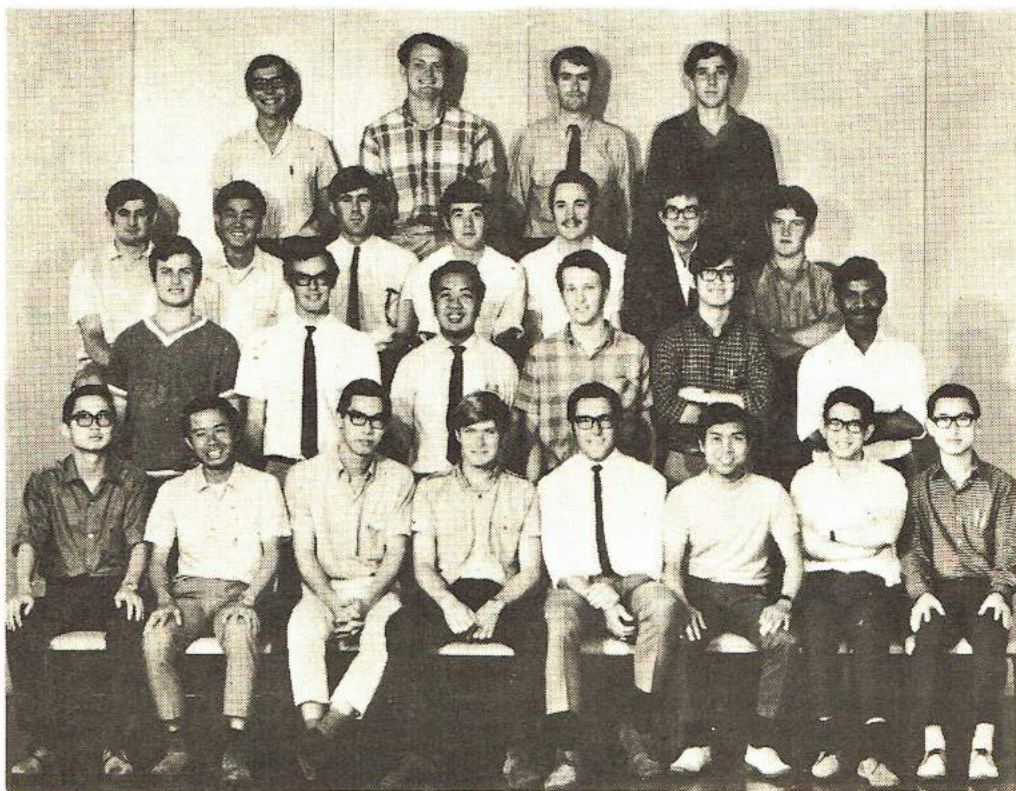
Here then are short notes on some of our illustrious group:

Leung	Asked questions that nobody knew the answer to, or answered questions that nobody understood!	Coronel	Our year's adviser on legal matters. He is also a semi-professional golfer.
Fung	The man with specs appeal.	Victor	Student power? And he is part Irish too.
Gilbert	Prof. "Why are you late?" Murray "It's been raining." Prof. "You're not wet!!"	Haime	"Now this problem is very interesting, impossible to solve, but still very interesting."
Mok	Believed to have spent most of his time in Hong Kong.	Pooi	Dick?? Where are you, Dick??!!
Ferrero	Our esteemed (powered) Guild Councillor.	Luciani	Luciani Luciano, Luciano Luciani??
Ryan	He'll be a big boy when he grows up.	Nicolson	Discovered Nicholson's constant, 2, for correcting problems.
Good night Dick.....			

A SET OF RULES FOR PROFESSIONAL ACTIVITIES IN ENGINEERING

by: K. Terzaghi

1. Engineering is a noble sport which calls for good sportsmanship. Occasional blundering is part of the game. Let it be your ambition to be the first one to discover and announce your blunders. If some one else gets ahead of you, take it with a smile and thank him for his interest. Once you begin to feel tempted to deny your blunders in the face of reasonable evidence you have ceased to be a good sport. You are already a crank or a grouch.
2. The worst habit you can possibly acquire is to be wards your own concepts
and at the same time sceptical towards those arrive at that state you
are in the grip of senility, regardless of your age.
3. When you commit one of your ideas to print, emphasize every controversial aspect of your thesis which you can perceive. Then you win the respect of your readers and are kept aware of the possibilities for further improvement. A departure from this rule is the safest way to wreck your reputation and to paralyze your mental activities.
4. Very few people are either so dumb or so dishonest that you could not learn anything from them.



B. Taylor T. O'Brian, J. Modra, D. Humphries

L. Hoffman, S. Lim, R. Spence, G. Simpson, T. Harvey, S. Treesuwan, A. Maluish

F. Baker, P. Paterson, M. Lau, D. Allan, W. Fok, C. Manohara, M. Chinniah

K. Chong, V. Tinh, K. Chia, A. Blaquiere, J. Blackborrow, J. Basuki, K. Foong, K. Koh.

III YEAR NOTES

BLACKBORROW, J.

Has many interests on campus, none of them being study. Still managed to scrape through.

CHRISTOU, J

Managed several A's in spite of a strong romantic entanglement and much lecture time lost while cavorting with his bird.

MODRA, J.

Made the following remark after Apollo 11 — "The only time a civil engineer's structure moves is when it fails" — a staunch mechanical.

BARKER F.

A valuable "tubber" and very hard worker. Deserves to pass if anyone does.

KOH, K.E.

The mental marvel. A nice bloke in spite of all his brains.

FOONG, K.

An enigma, this boy. Says very little, is inconspicuous, and passes well.

BLAQUIERE, A.

Takes the prize for slacking — Mechanical III champion. Don't know how he passed.

ALLAN, D.

On the surface, second only to Blaquiere for slacking. Surfing before study.

SPENCE, R.

It was a blue moon which saw Ron at a lecture. A very keen Snoopy fan.

O'BRIAN, T.

We would know that baritone voice anywhere, and those big feet!

HUMPHRIES, D.

Obviously should be doing civil since he has ambitions of building a concrete boat for a world trip. Good luck Doug — you'll need it!

HARVEY, T.

Another of the mental marvels. Seems to have no interests other than study and bridge, in that order.

HOFFMAN, L.

One more year, Les, and you won't be having nightmares about your study any more.

CLIFF, M.

The most inconspicuous of all. Took some of us awhile to realise he missed a lot of third term due to illness.

PATERSON, P.

Following in a brother's footsteps. Unlike many of us, Phil got a bit browned study in third year.

TAYLOR, B.

About fourth in the scale of slackers, Brian didn't do much work but couldn't have had much fun either. All or nothing, Brian.

MALUISH, A.

Nonchalantly went spearfishing down south during Swat Vac, and came back sporting scars on his face from a rollover.

SIMPSON, G.

Geoff did a lot of complaining about study and lab. reports and assignments and lectures and.....

CHONG, K.

A typical Asian conch who proved that work isn't everything, but it sure is ahead of what comes second around exam time.

FOK, W.

The gentleman with the brown check sports coat.

LAU, M.

Multi-linguist. Made himself seen and heard at every D.O. Most proficient at swearing in Tamil, much to the dismay of C. Manohara.

HASBULLAH, M.

Poor Hassel didn't realise that T.V. 30 wasn't examinable until third term. He had to shift out of college because of the proximity of his research T.V. set to his room.

CHIA, K.

Lost two of his teeth after dentist filled in the wrong cavities. Now has nothing but.....words for Australian dentists.

MANOHARA, C.

Suffered badly from social soccer matches and M.T. Lau.

YEO, C.

Copies the most fantastic set of lecture notes—sometimes, depending on the night before.

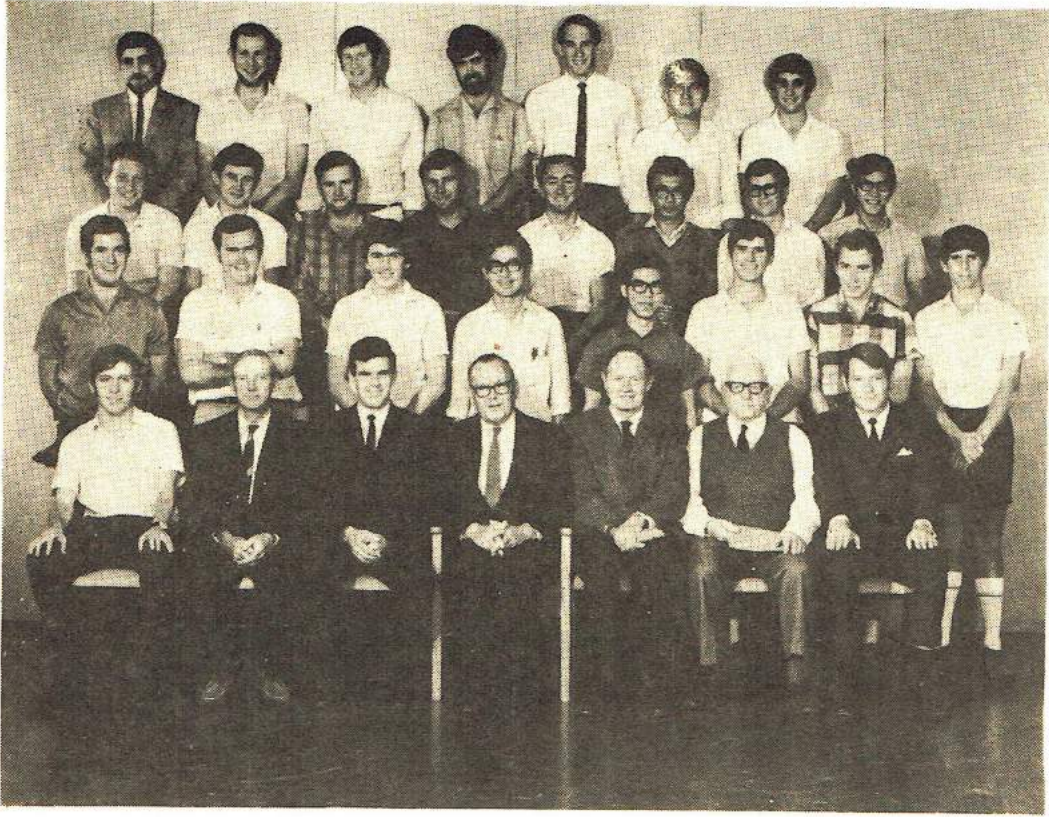
TINH, V.

disguise?

The quote of the year came from Dr. Wager, and sums up the feeling a lot of us had all year:

"Any questions? No? Maybe you all know insufficient to be eloquently querulous."

Excessive drinking may shorten a mans life, but enables him to see twice as much.



U. Fillippi, G. Lowe, R. Grieve, P. Henfry, R. Lantzke, C. Ho, B. Kidd

J. Yorath, J. Macartney, D. Rapley, M. Naismith, K. Forrest, C. Cheong, B. Bennett, T. Mok

B. Combs, T. Hambleton, D. Cousens, A. Liaw, C. Low, A. Van Der Meer, G. Hoey, J. Van Der Meer

T. Humphry, Mr. B. Smith, Mr. G. Mogridge, Prof. K. Cooper, Dr. P. Massey, Mr. H. Craddock, Mr. J. Matthews

VENIMUS VIDIMUS VICIMUS

Year Notes

Barry Bennett

Fairly conchey. Interests include booze, music and sex, in that order.

Dave Cheong

He will attempt to pull your leg about anything at all. Interests—wild, white and wicked women.

Bill Combs

Excellent prospects for a starring role in a horror movie—when he drops his front teeth.

Don Cousens

Always very hungry for food and a certain short bird.

Umberto Filippi

Always trying to apply philosophy to Engineering. Interests include trying to act suave (latin lover).

Terry Hambleton

Hopes to get job in clothes factory testing the tearing strength of brightly coloured shorts. Interests include booze, watchi g T.V. and cultivating hair.

Tim Humphry

Well known for his hair brain schemes, e.g. 50ft. mass concrete (pre-tensioned, of course) speedboat. One of the few good looking blokes in the group.

R. (for Rufus) Grieve

Alias "gash", "pinky", "limpy". President of U.E.C. (only because A. Van Der Meer was returning officer). Has claims to greatness—approximately 16 stone.

Brian Kidd

Alias "The Kid". He has found a solution for Perth's population problem—designing structures for M.R.D. (Believes in low factors of safety). Favourite saying—if it can't be solved, differentiate again and again, etc. etc.

Ross Lantzke

Hear no evil. Speak no evil. Thinks very evil. Smoke no evil. Drink no evil. Do no evil (as far as the authors know).

Tim (Smiley) Liaw

Hopes to get a job on the wheat bins now that he has his d mour
—next to nothing (l and
everything). He hopes to go back to Sarawak and design structures utilising the natural flexural strength of bamboo and coconut palms.

Charlie Ho

He is so quiet that we have nothing to say of him, except that he loved the "geary" bird at the bucks' dinner.

Low

Height—4ft. nothing. Eyes—deteriorating rapidly. Hearing—nearly deaf. Always sits at the front of the lecture theatre. Has bought many shares in 'Brylcream'.

John McCartney

Brother of famous television personality. Practices his ballet on the football field: cons in his G.T. Cortina—generally acts pretty suave.

Mok

Acts quiet to avoid suspicion (smuggling). If you want any cheap goods, this is the guy to see. Suave con-man.

Max Naismith

Believes in the maxim that sports cars con passionate women. Commonly seen wearing polo neck sweaters on Mondays to hide the love bites (a rash got from coming too close to women).

Daryl Rapley

Once the epitome of clean living and love thy neighbour doctrines. Lived up to his beliefs by marrying the girl next door and has since developed into the dirtiest bugger in the class (chases anything in skirts).

Graeme Hoey

Patron of the Melbourne Hotel—a deceptively quiet man in class, livens up at night.

Keayn Forrest

Canterbury Court Conner. One of the best scullers in the group. Rumour has it that he gets free hair-cuts (every second week), hence the title "Scrubber".

Peter Henfrey

A philosophical man who wears a beard in the style of early prophets—pays homage to the Emu and Swan.

Andrew Van Der Meer

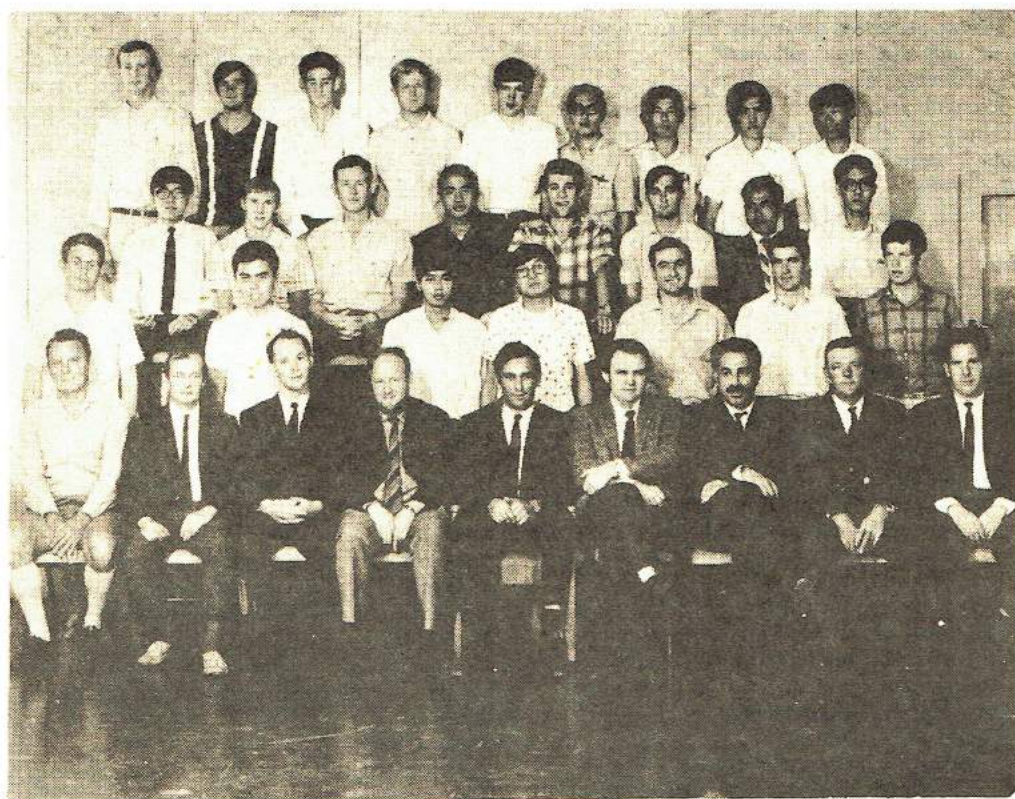
Refer J.J. Vand Der Meer.

Jim Van Der Meer

Refer A.T. Van Der Meer.

John Yorath

Firm believer in the five-year course. Excellent conner in regal blue super deluxe 2-door coupe 1000 special G.T. P-plated Morris. A reputedly good dart player. Often heard to say "never been known to miss double 16".



*A. Koenig, B. Varley, M. Cook, D. McBean, G. Hume, C. Chua, Y. Ng, P. Quek, T. Kangsanant
Y. Lee, R. Turner, B. Zec, L. Vu, C. Gazia, E. Johansen, N. Chuong, S. Ng.
P. Morgan, T. Warocha, P. Truong, O. Phiet, J. Di Camillo, R. Campbell, J. Beale
Dr. B. Leary, Dr. D. Steven, Mr. A. Bradford, Prof. A. Billings, Dr. A. Williams,
Mr. Z. Budrikis, Dr. A. Nassibian, Dr. J. Bundell, Mr. A. Scholaro*

YEAR NOTES – 4TH YEAR

Final year electrical for 1969 were as singular a bunch as you could ever find—not one of our numbers could boast so much as having been able to give away a golden ring with a stone in it. Alas, however, unlike previous final year electricals the majority chose to endure their resultant frustration free from alcoholic vapours. The ensuing tendencies ranged from alarming to devastating, and even a few psychologists shook their heads in despair.

Their verdict.....

Jeff Beale: Hit the social scene this year.

Dick Turner: Surfie cum engineer—checks waves every morning.

Dick Campbell: Long-distance conner.

Dave McBean: Studied T.V. intensely and found it very interesting....but stupid.

Chuong: Studied German...(by mistake?)

Carl Gazia: Voiced everyone's thoughts with a loud yawn during ops. research.

Bruce Varley: Gave two lectures in Comms. 40—now wishes he was enrolled in Comms. 40.

Pedro (twinkle-toes) Morgan: Wore shoes for his seminar, and allowed more time for questions than anyone else (unrelated facts)

Ed Johansen: Joined the social minority by attending the dinner.

Dennis Hume: NON LOQUI

Phiet: The phantom giggler—

F.R.C. Ng: Put in a tok... appearance for his seminar.

Quek: Asked the professor questions—or was it vice versa?

Mike Cook: "Oh what rot!!"

John Di Camillo: Giovanni.

Al Koenig: Driving award for the year—struck down by a drunken fire-hydrant.

Psychologists state that the following are at present at large and will lecture WITHOUT provocation. Be warned.....

Brian Leary: "I'm not mad— it's just the rest of the world".

Dr. Bundell: "I hope you realize (when you graduate) that you don't know anything. We didn't."

Dr. Gabbay: "On the average, the average mark was well above the average."

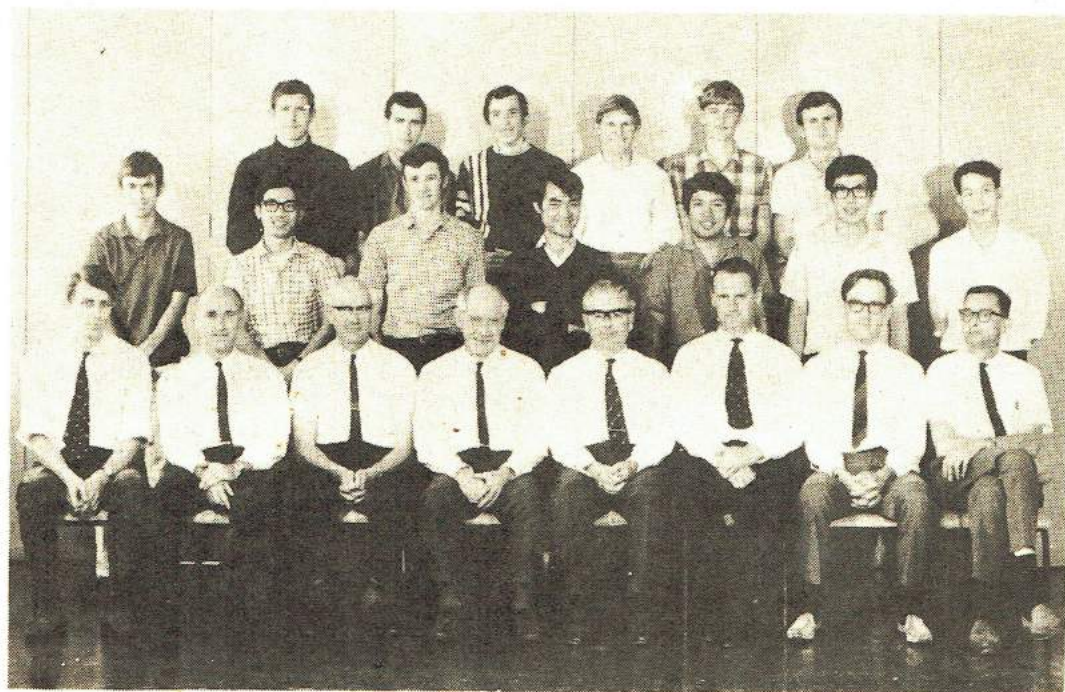
Dunc: "I forgot my notes...again...but it shouldn't make much difference."

Prof: THE PSEUDOBEARDOTUBBY TENSOR.



At this point you are advised to read 3rd year electrical notes for 1968, as a poignant example of what one year's university can do to formerly normal, bouncing boys. The players in both cases are the same, with one or two exceptions, whose continuing story can be found in THIS year's 3rd year electrical notes.

nonloqui 1969



*B. Downey, C. Sayer, J. Trevelyan, S. Dobson, G. Binckes, P. Hemsley
K. Beer, A. Kiet, J. Anderson, D. Ban, S. Wiriyacosol, K. Goon, C. Tang
Mr. M. Widden, Dr. J. Wager, Mr. R. Minchin, Mr. G. Lutz, Prof. A. Allen-Williams
Dr. E. Hemmingway, Mr. R. Johnston, Mr. R. Noyes*

"I don't want to say a word against brains—I've a great respect for brains—I often wish I had some myself".....

W.S. Gilbert

And with that philosophy in mind, thirteen aspiring Mechanical Engineers (the cast) danced on to the stage to begin the last in a complex and exacting four-year cycle of farces.

The first act commenced with a series of whimsical sketches, colloquially known as "First Seminars". These provided uproarious entertainment for all but the narrator, whose mortified squirming only added to the enjoyment. They were also supposed to be of some educational value, but it is feared that the reverberations of inner laughter precluded that objective, except, of course, for the narrator, who always found his performance far from satisfying.

Also included in the first act were scenes in the design office, where the cast could be observed in the agonies of creative thought. Masterpieces to emerge included a "non-exploding pressure vessel to hold something-or-other" (13 designs) and the now famous "Super-doooper Unique Portable Agricultural and General Reduction Mechanism" (patent applied for) with an overall speed reduction of about 60 to 1 and an abundance of unguarded chains.

Thus ended act I, amid rumours that the Critic of Design was singularly unimpressed by the high standard of drawing presented.

After a two-week interval the second act began with the blare of trumpets—Second Series Seminars. Unlike their act I predecessors, these were a much more dramatic affair and took the form of an impersonation.

The performer of the day attempted to give a realistic imitation of someone with considerable knowledge of the subject in the report. This difficult endeavour was naturally accorded all due deference and gravity, and at the end the more foolhardy members of the cast exhibited their ignorance by asking "intelligent" questions.

Towards the end of the second act there was a diverting little scene entitled "Automatic Control Project", the most spectacular part of which was the attempted control of a bagging machine by fluid logic. This scene took the form of a Pagan festival and performers could be seen openly worshipping gods with such outlandish names as Flir-Flop, Turbulence Amplifier and Exclusiv-OR. Fervour mounted as faith indeed began to move mountains. Piles of sand poured out on the Mechanical Lab. floor as desperate operators performed elaborate contortions in a frantic effort to turn the dump valve off before the whole place drowned in a sea of sand. It was a day of ecstatic rejoicing when one member connected his circuit, applied the air, and the bagging machine finally bagged.

Automatic Control also provided the highlight for act III, although, this time, it was the attempts to improve the governing of a certain ferocious six-cylinder diesel engine. This unforgiving monster managed to turn any cast member who approached it into a gibbering idiot. Petrified performers could be seen clinging hopelessly to the fuel rack lever, the engine speed fluctuating erratically, and all the other participants gesticulating wildly or trying vainly to shout above the noise of the engine—everyone in utter confusion except the benign Professorial critic, who stood looking on, in quiet hysterics.

The tempo of act III was noticeably faster than that of the other two acts because it led to the massive climax—the expensive spectacular of Judgement Day. Never had the cast members worked so furiously; with frenzied gaze and hectic rush they crammed and crammed, and all the while the sonorous voice of doom resounded overhead.

And then it was over. And the critics smiled upon the performance and passed the entire cast, even sprinkling a few distinctions around as applause. Whether the success was due to merit or the critics' morbid dread of a repeat performance shall never be known; however, the performers thank the critics sincerely for their effort and advice during the year.

THE PROFESSOR

The day drones on as does the master,
Byzantine beard is bleakly brazen,
With last licks of locks lost
He hurries harried with hieroglyphics hazen.

G.S. Stanley

STUDENTS

1969

First Year

Anekpuritanang T.
Ariyaprakai V.
Atkinson M.C.
Baker K.J.
Barrow G.J.
Basanovic P.
Batt D.J.
Baynes L.T.
Belford D.R.
Blair D.R.
Bradley K.J.
Brinkhuis T.D.
Broadway G.A.
Burns R.T.
Cabral D.A.
Chan J.P.
Chandler I.J.
Chatjarernswad S.
Cheong C.
Chew K.C.
Chew Y.T.
Chin W.Y.E.
Chua T.C.D.
Chuah L.H.
Chung A.Y.E.
Clarkson B.D.
Clifton P.J.
Coffey P.S.
Coghlan R.L. (Miss)
Cook G.
Cordin P.G.
Cordingley F.E.
D'Ascanio A.
Davey R.A.
Davis M.J.
Dee P.K.
Dodd A.W.
Dundas G.S.
Edmonds L.W.
Elliott J.
Evans M.J.
Fam T.C.G.
Faraone L.
Ferguson R.C.
Fitzpatrick G.M.
Foster W.
Gardiner C.K.
Gell I.D.
Georgakakos G.
Gibson R.D.
Gillett J.P.
Giorgi M.
Goh M.C.
Gorman M.R.

Gow K.N.
Gray D.R.
Greenacre G.S.
Gunning R.J.
Harford H.L.
Harris I.R.
Hartley G.C.
Hemsley L.P.
Hillman M.O.
Hirst J.C.
Ho H.K.L.
Hungspreug S.
Imms K.J.
Ingham C.T.
Ithisariyanont T.
Jacobs N.S.
Jarvis J.W.
Johns G.S.
Kehoe J.D.
Kelly A.J.
Knuckey P.R.
Koh K.S.
Kong A.C.
Kong N.M.
Kooperman B.C.
Kwan C.Y.W.
Lansell S.V.
Lapuma S.L.
Law-Davis K.H.
Lee H.Y.
Lemish P.J.
Letham C.D.
Lethbridge N.
Liang B.H.
Liew S.L.
Limpaseni W.
Lindquist I.D.
Lodge K.L.
Lutton P.F.
McAuley M.J.
McFarlane D.J.
McNaught B.W.
Maley P.M.
Mannion G.R.
Marchesani P.
Marks P.
Mattner P.L.
May D.J.
Metcalf J.C.
Meyrick S.J.
Millman J.A.
Mitsopoulos V.L.
Mofflin L.H.
Money K.F.

Montgomery J.C.
Morris W.J.
Mounsher N.J.
Neanchaleay K.
Ng H.H.
Ng R.
Nicholson R.K.
Olminkhof J.B.
Oma G.L.
Ong S.W.
Pang T.Y.
Parisotto L.M.
Pascoe C.S.
Payne M.J.B.
Pinakis G.
Piper A.
Plante J.J. (Miss)
Probert N.J.
Pugsley G.O.
Pullan D.A.
Pyburne S.P.
Rasjid H.
Reed T.M.
Reklitis M.
Richardson A.J.
Rosario H.M.
Rosenwax M.I.
Ryan G.W.
Scanlon R.F.
Scolaro R.J.
Scott P.W.
Simpson R.N.
Smith G.M.
Soh C.K.
Southwell P.J.
Stack G.J.
Stack P.R.
Steele R.A.
Stewart I.D.
Storey P.J.
Strahan T.H.
Suppiah K.
Suwanvitaya P.
Szlezak R.J.
Tan B.C.
Taneerananon P.
Taplin P.N.
Teh T.H.
Thorpe R.J.
Ting S.F.
Tresidder G.A.
Van Dongen A.J.
Wake G.S.
Walker R.S.
Walsh P.G.
Walters M.O.
Wasser P.
Whiting S.N.
Williams C.G.
Williams G.A.
Wisitwatanawong S.
Wong Cheow Kim
Wong Choong Kee
Yap R.S.C.
Yeoh O.C.
Zambotti B.

Second Year

Abbott G.B.
Andruszkiw P.
Appelt M.A.
Barrett J.A.
Becu R.D.
Blennerhassett P.J.
Borgelt M.A.
Bryant F.J.
Budisuwito K.
Canaway P.
Candy R.I.
Challenor H.A.
Chan K.E.
Chan T.Y.
Chang K.S.A.
Cherry B.D.
Cinquina N.
Collins K.D.
Cox J.R.
Crawford D.I.
David D.J.
Davies D.F.
Deegan L.
Douglas B.M.
Dunstan R.J.
Eattell J.P.
Eddington R.I.
Edwards D.L. (Miss)
Edwards G.
Edwards G.T.
Edwards W.J.
Englund E.A.
Farrell R.G.
Fitzhardinge C.B.
Formato A.
Foster S.G.
Gardner P.E.
Ginandjar P.
Goh C.A.
Goh C.H.
Gorham G.R.
Graham S.
Greenwood J.M.
Hackmann A.H.
Hale R.W.
Halvorsen S.M.
Hanafiah A.C.
Hawken P.J.
Healey E.J.
Henderson J.
Hesford G.A.
Hewett J.D.
Hunt G.F.
Hutton I.M.
Jayasuriya A.M.
Johnson R.
Kan T.S.
Kessell G.D.
Lau H.K.N.
Linden A.H.
Loh K.K.
Lowe R.W.
Lynch K.O.
Maloney R.J.
Martin G.R.

May A.J.
 Milne G.P.
 Milward G.
 Moriarty M.J.
 Naunton J.F.
 Ng S.W.
 Nilsen B.O.
 O'Leary B.K.
 Ossolinski G.
 Pineira I.M.
 Pollett C.G.
 Priolo A.
 Properjohn G.E.
 Quinn R.J.
 Raeburn J.M.
 Raymond D.J.
 Rensen J.
 Salter R.
 Shugg K.M.
 Smith R.B.
 Snook L.P.
 Stewart C.K.
 Tan J.H.
 Tarca M.J.
 Tey H.S.
 Usman A.K.
 Walker G.P.
 Walker L.D.
 Waugh P.J.
 Williams R.

Electrical

Allen J.A.
 Andersen R.L.
 Aw Soo
 Burton B.W.
 Choong T.C.A.
 Collett J.L.
 McKimmie B.R.
 Noridah I. (Miss)
 Poepjes T.T.
 Tan W.S.
 Tanner F.A.
 Thornton R.G.
 Uusioja J.
 Waddilove J.N.
 Wong K.L.
 Thompson, I.R.
 Soong, K.M.
 Mason, J.K.
 Burr M.J.
 Carpenter R.J.
 Fouracres T.J.
 Gobolos A.Y.
 Grey P.T.
 Harvey K.F.
 Howe R.J.
 Khio S.
 Knox P.R.
 Leong T.K.J.
 Liblich S.
 MacPherson J.D.
 Morgan P.W.

Ng A.E.
 Pearce D.L.
 Pryce D.V.
 Quai D.
 Reed R.P.
 Robinson P.B.
 Salleo V.P.
 Sallustio A.
 Sargent P.R.
 Stacey A.O.
 Stephens A.R.
 Toffoli B.
 Tytherleigh G.S.
 Van De Ruit R.
 Yates D.
 Yee C.L.
 Baldwinson R.J.
 Threlfall, H.J.

Third Year Civil

Ang K.L.
 Banyard R.E.
 Brearley P.M.
 Burke A.J.
 Burton C.W.
 Caro J.C.
 Clarke R.K. (Miss)
 Cocks G.C.
 Condipodero C.A.
 Crooks L.W.
 Crow J.G.
 Croy M.W.
 Davies L.M.
 Dimond R.M.
 Drakes C.J.
 Elderfield G.P.
 Faigenbaum D.
 Glenister D.J.
 Griffiths R.W.
 Hall G.L.
 Hammer R.W.
 Harvey R.A.
 Jensen E.B.
 Kay A.
 Leonhardt R.P.
 Loughton B.J.
 MacDonald D.G.
 Margetts L.F.
 Massey J.B.
 Nadebaum P.J.
 Neish A.J.
 Nguitragool C.
 O'Connell D.
 Rho L.A.
 Robertson J.J.
 Sallustrio N.
 Smith A.G.
 Teh J.K.
 Thum C.H.
 Wade S.N.
 Warnock D.
 Watanatada T.
 Wyche P.J.
 Zekas L.

Electrical

Ali A.L.
 Basell M.C.
 Chang C.L.
 Coronel P.T.
 Ferrero G.T.
 Fung T.B.
 Gilbert M.J.
 Haime A.L.
 Kitchin B.J.
 Leung T.H.
 Luciani L.E.
 Mak W.L.
 Nicholson D.C.
 Pooi C.K.
 Power V.F.
 Ryan J.D.
 Stojanovic M.
 Subroto W.
 Tan A.S.
 Tay C.N.
 Tham C.K.
 Weijers A.J.

Mechanical

Allan D.E.
 Barker F.D.
 Basuki J.
 Blackborrow J.
 Blaquiére A.H.
 Chia K.W.
 Chinniah M.
 Chong K.P.
 Christou J.V.
 Cliff M.L.
 Fok W.C.
 Foong K.K.
 Harvey T.S.
 Hasbullah M.
 Hoffman L.S.
 Humphries D.N.
 Koh K.E.
 Lau M.T.
 Lim S.K.
 Maluish A.G.
 Modra J.D.
 O'Brian T.A.
 Paterson P.J.
 Simpson G.P.
 Spence R.E.
 Taylor B.R.
 Tinh V.V.
 Treesuwan S.
 Yeo C.T.

Fourth Year

Civil

Bennett, B.L.
 Cheong, C.K.
 Combs, W.F.
 Cousens, D.F.

Filippi, U.
 Forrest, K.J.R.
 Grieve, R.B.
 Hambleton, T.C.
 Henfry, P.E.
 Ho, U Chung C.
 Hoey, G.A.
 Humphry, T.R.
 Kidd, B.L.
 Lantzke, R.T.
 Liaw, A.H.
 Low, C.W.
 Lowe, G.P.W.
 Macartney, J.A.
 Mok, T.F.
 Naismith, M.A.
 Rapley, D.N.
 Van Der Meer, A.T.
 Van Der Meer, J.J.
 Yorath, J.L.

Electrical

Beale, J.S.
 Campbell, R.A.
 Chua Chen Tong
 Chuong, N.V.
 Cook, M.D.
 Di Camillo, J.G.
 Gazia, C.R.
 Hume, D.G.
 Johansen, E.
 Kangsanant, T.
 Koenig, A.A.H.
 Lee, Y.J.
 McBean, D.J.
 Morgan, P.D.
 Ng, F.K.C.
 Ng, S.S.
 Ng, Y.M.
 Phiet, D.Q.
 Quek, P.H.
 Truong, P.T.
 Turner, R.J.
 Varley, B.E.C.
 Vu, L.A.
 Warokka, W.
 Zec, B.N.

Mechanical

Anderson, J.
 Ban, D.D.
 Beer, K.J.
 Binckes, G.K.
 Dobson, S.G.
 Downie, B.F.
 Goon, K.P.
 Hemsley, P.A.
 Kiet, T.A.
 Sayer, C.N.F.
 Tang, C.N.
 Trevelyan, J.P.
 Wiriyaosol, S.
 Scott, L.J.

A MONTH TO LOOK
FORWARD TO
june 1970
science
&
ENGINEERING
EXHIBITION

nonloqui ?

"Nonloqui? But that's no good, it means do not talk." Thus was this suggestion for a title greeted. It does at first sight appear inappropriate for a magazine, but must be read, not as two separate Latin words, but as one new one. If, however, you continue to consider the title as two words, apply to them the translation usually made by Engineers, "No unnecessary talk".

I would like to thank all those who assisted in the production of this magazine by articles, advertising, aid and advice. Special thanks to Jan for typing and to Joe and Geoff for helping lay out.

